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But when he asks me, in what *post*,
I did your wish'd commands obey,
And how I shar'd your favour most,
...What would you please to have me say?

Richlieu reading the last line answered
rien--nothing.

THE ROBIN RED-BREAST AND THE
CAT.

ONE morn, when snows bestrew'd the
ground,
And frost each pool in fetters bound,
A Robin pinch'd, thro' hunger's power,
Made free t'approach a farmer's door,
Nor bolts, nor bars his entrance stop'd;
The door was open...in he hop'd...
He star'd around with vast surprise,
The scene was new to Robin's eyes.
He duck'd his head as who should say,
God bless you, folks ! this frosty day ;
Now bolder grown, he hopp'd around,
And pick'd the crumbs from off the ground,
His little crop soon fill'd with meat
Kind Jenny crumbled as he eat.

"Blest chance to lead me (Robin said)
To where I'm warm'd, to where I'm fed,
May ne'er mischance this house molest,
And may that kind be doubly blest,
May pains, and sickness cease t'intrude,"

Then chirp'd a song of gratitude.

Grimalkin heard the tempting air,
And sly crept from beneath a chair ;
He lick'd his whiskers, fixed his eyes,
And sprung upon his flutt'ring prize.

Ah me...ah me, what woes betide,
Spare...spare my life, poor Robin cry'd,
Shew mercy as thou'dst mercy find,
I ne'er harm'd Cat or Kitten kind.
Let *man's example* be thy guide.

Fool, *so it is*...the cat reply'd,
Look round, and thou shalt view each day,
Man making man his eager prey.
The helpless, harmless, rest assur'd,
Ne'er fail, like thee, to be devour'd.

Thus spoke the Cat, with visage grim,
Then tore the trembler limb from limb.

EWAN CLARK.

UNION OF E. AND J.

THUS to the orient fun'ral pyre,
Perfum'd, and deck'd in gay attire,
The victim fair is urg'd along,
Amidst the plaudits of the throng,
By custom doom'd, she yields her charms,
To her dead husband's putrid arms,
Aspiring flames involve the pair,
And Ganges flashes with the glare,
Shrill cymbals clang...loud shouts arise,
And she, in seeming triumph, dies.

FOREIGN LITERATURE.

REPORT OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE
CLASS OF HISTORY AND ANCIENT
LITERATURE OF THE FRENCH IN-
STITUTE, DELIVERED AT THE PUB-
LIC MEETING, ON THE 5TH OF JU-
LY, 1810, BY MONS. GINGUENE.

WE have to commence our report
with an extensive and elaborate
work by Mons. Larcher, the father
of the class, and one of the oldest
cultivators of Grecian literature in Eu-
rope, on the astronomical observations
said to be sent from Babylon to Aris-
totle, by Callisthenes. Mons. L. a-
vows, that astronomical observations
are of great antiquity ; and that there
are some, which incontestably date

BELFAST MAG. NO. XXXV.

from the era of Nabonassar, or 747
before Christ : but how far back must
we place the first ? The Babylo-
nians, according to Cicero, pretend-
ed they possessed some 470000 years
old : the Chaldeans, according to
Diodorus Siculus, had some 473000
years before the expedition of Alex-
ander ; and Jamblichus carries back
those of the Babylonians to 720000
years. But Cicero calls the Babylo-
nians vain, ignorant, and liars ; Dio-
dorus gives no credit to the Chaldeans,
whom he quotes ; and in Jamblichus
himself we have little faith. Simpli-
cius says, that Callisthenes, a pupil
of Aristotle, who accompanied Alex-

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